

SPRAGUE ELECTRIC VICTORY LOG

★ WE PLEDGE TO THE ARMED SERVICES ★  ★ OUR MAXIMUM WARTIME PRODUCTION ★

"OF THE EMPLOYEES ★ ★ ★ ★ BY THE EMPLOYEES ★ ★ ★ ★ FOR THE EMPLOYEES"

Volume VI SPRAGUE ELECTRIC VICTORY LOG, MAY 27, 1944 Number 20

EMPLOYEES URGED TO HOLD TO PRESENT HIGH STANDARDS OF QUALITY

Over 200 Sprague Workers Volunteer for Red Cross Blood Bank

PLASMA IN MEDITERRANEAN



Blood donated by millions of civilians to the Red Cross in the United States reaches the end of the journey to the fighting fronts at a front line medical aid station. Plasma is being administered to a wounded soldier on make-shift operating table as others on stretchers wait their turn for a life-saving transfusion.

Acme Photo

Address By
Lt. Gen. Brehon Somervell

Commanding Gen. Headquarters
Army Service Forces
Fort Belvoir, Virginia
9 March 1944

This anniversary of the founding of Army Service Forces, it seems to me, is a proper moment for self-appraisal. It is the moment to inventory our successes and our failures, to look backward and look forward to re-examine our methods and to ask ourselves pertinent questions. How have we done? How do we stand? What does the future hold? What can each of us in Army Service Forces do and what can each individual American do to hasten peace and assure victory?

How have we done? We have come a long way. I am proud of the men and women in Army Service Forces, our million soldiers and our million civilians here, and the service troops we have sent overseas. I am grateful to American industry and to American workers, to transportation and to agriculture, for their share in the arming of the nation. Without united effort, military and civilian, the old cry of "too little and too late" would still be ringing in our ears. Thanks to you, to the soldiers and civilians

CITED



Lieut. Grant C. Pratt, son of Rena of Section Test has been awarded the Air Medal for service in the 14th Airforce operating somewhere in China.

in Army Service Forces, and to all those men and women who have joined us in our task, nearly everywhere today the story is "enough, on time."

Our job is important far-reaching and complex. We feed, clothe, shelter and transport the Army. We con-

(Continued on page 6)

It is gratifying to know that not only are Sprague employees willing and loyal workers in production, but when an opportunity comes to volunteer their services for other emergencies to help in the war effort, they are right there, willing to do their part.

Just such an instance was shown Tuesday morning, May 23rd, when the Blood Bank was opened at the Masonic Temple in North Adams for volunteer donors.

104 Sprague Donors Out of 216 Accepted

From 216 persons who were accepted on May 23rd as donors, 104 of them were Sprague employees. This number does not include, of course, those names which were not accepted at this time for various reasons.

Sprague Employees who gave their pint of blood on Tuesday were: Helen Burdick, Myrtle Thomas, Amos Carey, Lawrence Madison, Pauline Morrissey, William Sheldon, Louis Vincelle, Irene Boucher, Elizabeth Hescok, Helen Mancuso, Mary Miller, Matilda Berthiaume, Ernest Bradley, Ida Gaun, Ambrose Grew, Eleanor McGrath, Viola McHaffie, John Murphy, Ernest Roberts, Cesare Spagnolo, Rena Soulia, Burton Davis, Zyg. Nazzewski, Rita Siciliano, John Washburn, Ann Little, Nellie Hall and John Garner.

Also Theresa Jammallo, Leda King, Edgar Remillard, Harry Trombley, Lena Zappula, Deloris Bailey, Arthur Langlois, Alice Lunney, Claire Provencer, Mildred Wager, Katie Bryce, Lucy Ciempa, Jas. J. Dougherty, Ruth Lewis, Charles McNulty, Alfred Bergeron, Howard Carney, Alice Dupuis, Donald Kelly, Lillian Marco, Esther Perreault, James Cooper, Raymond Fawcett, Wm. LaCross, Julius Pedrin, Dorothy Steinhoff, Merida Baldassarini, Delia Franzonie, and Rose Grillone.

Also Ruth Harris, Lucy Libardi, Raymond Luscier, Jean McLagan, Christine Pugliese, Bertha Roy, Jennie Sinclitico, Katherine Turner, Lena Bullett, Helen Corsi, Irene Major, Sidney Richardson, Maud Waska, Barbara Crandall, Clarence Hillard, Frances Kosiba, Exilda Bianco, Cecelia Dupuis, Mary Messier, Mildred Tatro, Wallace Taylor, Ora Arnold, Harriet Bolner, Fred McNamara, and Vincent Mancuso.

Also Francis Wimpenny, Paul Belanger, Theresa Betourney, Amelia Biondelli, Ethel Lowe, Morse Linwood, Odvar Ness, Marie Richer, Lillian Tisdale, Anna Downey, Harold Duprat, Gertrude Glynn, Angelina Pontier, William Schink, Ralph Sherman, Francis Stanton, Mildred Benoit, Sophie Embry, James Fitzgerald, Ora Leveque, Yvonne Perras, and Anne Palmer.

Dorothy Archambeault and Etta Owen assisted at the Blood Bank.

Sprague Workers Have Big Stake In Present All-out Pressure on All Fronts

We believe it can not be repeated too many times that the equipment which Sprague workers produce is most vital to the success of the Allied Arms. Both in **QUALITY** and in **QUANTITY** our fighting men all over the globe are counting on the capacitors, resistors and other many electrical component equipment parts which Sprague employees turn out.

From now on, there is no knowing how much or how fast additional quantities of supplies and equipment must reach our boys. There is no knowing for how long the steady stream must be kept up. But there is one thing we do know and that is that they must work! They must not fail! They must be of high quality! Sprague workers have a fine record to date in both respect to quality as well as quantity. Let no one of us fail now,--in the crisis,--to keep up that good work!



Joe Dunaj, formerly of Paper Rolling is now stationed in India.

ON HONOR ROLL OF HOME PRODUCTION WORKERS

Impregnating Department Challenges the Machine Shop Record of Perfect Attendance

Leon Richards Heads the Department for Perfect Record

The Impregnating Department noted the record of the Machine Shop, published in the Log for the April 8th issue. While Impregnating is a smaller department, the men here, show that loyalty and patriotic spirit which characterize so many Sprague departments in an all-out war effort.

Half of the men of the department have neither an absent nor tardy mark against their names since the beginning of the year. The Machine Shop record

(Citations on page 2)

AT HOME ON LAND OR SEA!



Sprague Equipment is used on these Amphibious Monsters.

"Of the Employees,-by the Employees,-for the Employees."



Published by the SPRAGUE ELECTRIC CO., North Adams, Mass.

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"Every Sprague Worker an Assistant Reporter."

Vol. VI MAY 27, 1944 No. 20

CALLING YOUR ATTENTION

In 1844 some young men in the textile industry in England decided to get together for wholesome recreation, good reading, and religious inspiration. It became the Young Men's Christian Association. In 1853 the Boston "Y" was opened. Today the Association is spread all over the world. We in North Adams recognize how much it means in this community to have available the facilities and the spirit of the Y.M.C.A. Congratulations to all members as you commence the celebration of the 100th Anniversary--and best wishes for success throughout your second century.

The LOG is proud to record the names of those who gave their pint of blood on May 23 to the Blood Bank on its first visitation to North Adams. To those who volunteered but were not accepted, or were postponed to a later date, go the same congratulations on their willingness to make the donation for those in the armed forces.

Farewell Dinner Given Rod MacAlpine

Roderick MacAlpine was tendered a farewell dinner by his friends and associates of the Sprague Company last Wednesday, May 17th, at the Clarksburg Sportsmen's Club. Approximately one hundred persons were at the dinner to wish Rod farewell and good luck in his new work which he assumes at Canton, Mass.

An informal program followed the dinner. Mr. J. K. Sprague talked of the "old days" of the Sprague Company, and talks were given by Ernie Purpura, Howard Sherman and Walter Rohane. Fred Potter was Master of Ceremonies. A substantial gift of money was presented to Rod as a farewell present, Jack Washburn making the presentation speech.

Rod MacAlpine started working for the Sprague Company in 1929, when the Company was located at Quincy, Mass., and came to North Adams with the Company when it was moved here. He has the good wishes of the entire Sprague organization in his new venture.

Radio Reviews

A musical treat was in store for the guests and friends of the Sprague Radio Log at its May 16th program. At this presentation, such beloved songs as the "Rosary", "My Hero Waltz" from Chocolate Soldier were sung by Mrs. Ina Haun and Mr. Larry Madison, our Master-of-Music. Mrs. Hobson accompanied. Mr. Richard Zitter repeated his piano solos which were so well received at the Drury-Sprague Radio Review of April 13 in the "Thumbs-Up" Benefit Show. His "Maleguena" was especially well received. Miss Eleanor Viotto was our charming Hostess-of-the-Day.

A unique feature of the May 23rd program was the impersonations given by Danny McMarn of the Boxing Department, while another feature was the request number given by Mr. Madison.

Ceil Grenier was the Hostess-of-the-Day, and vocal numbers were sung by Gladys Foster and Mr. Larry Madison.

RADIO PLAYS STELLAR ROLE

"They may call landing craft the 'cigarbox fleet' and some may think they're not in the same class with combat ships, but I can testify that they can take it in battle--and dish it out, too," declares Marvin Alexander Seaman Second Class, 21-year-old crew member of one of the first infantry landing craft to hit the beach in the Sicilian invasion.

"When I finished my boot training in July, 1942, I must admit I was rather disappointed I didn't draw a battleship or a carrier," he says. "But after you've served awhile in the amphibious service, you're as proud of your ship as any other in the Navy. The amphibian looks more like a prehistoric monster than anything else. Her ramp sides look like limbs and the bull-nose like a snout. Most of the ship is taken up with fuel tanks and troop spaces. We normally carried a couple of hundred soldiers.

We left the States early in 1943 for a certain tropical island. About a month later, with other landing craft of all types, we began the crossing to Gibraltar. It didn't make us feel less nervous to hear the German radio announce the first day out that "American landing craft are leaving for Gibraltar." But no subs bothered us. The only damage suffered on the way was seasickness--some of the worst cases on record.

"Gibraltar is really an amazing place. You have to see it to understand how the 'Rock' could have held out for three long years. In May we went through our first air raid, about 100 enemy aircraft. Army fighters took care of most of them, but we got a couple of balloons ourselves. Everyone on the ship was trembling like a leaf during this first raid, but after awhile we learned to take them in our stride and they became only a nuisance.

We shoved off for the Sicilian invasion. We knew where we were going all right from booklets that were handed out to the troops. We were

supposed to come in about 2:30 in the morning. We got within a couple of hundred yards of shore when they opened up on us with everything they had. The man at the speed controls was shot. The winchman never had a chance to drop the stern anchor. So we grounded on a sandbar just off the beach and lay there helpless, broadside to the beach itself. We were in bad shape. On the way in we'd really put our 20 mm. guns to good use. One gunner and fireman had fired 1760 rounds, sticking to their gun till the barrel was white hot.

Finally we only had this one gun in shape to fire. Our executive officer was wounded. He'd been a New York cop, and it really saved his life because the shoulder pistol he still wore was deflected a bullet that would have pierced his heart. He was bleeding quite badly and I improvised a tourniquet for him.

The Nazis were peppering away at us from pillboxes along the shore. Farther back, their 88mm. batteries were blasting away in our direction, while from overhead the Messerschmitt-109's were strafing us, with Stukas and Junkers plunking down bombs for good measure. To add to the confusion, enemy gunfire had set off our smoke pots and we thought we were being gassed.

Our radio came in handy just then, for we sent out an urgent call for help. Pretty soon a destroyer came by and began sending salvos at the Nazi 88 batteries. It must have been pretty straight shooting, because before long they were silenced.

For four days and nights we were stuck there, high and dry. A tug tried to move us, failed, and just escaped being sunk herself by German dive bombers.

At last a salvage crew came up from Bizerte and worked us loose. We came back under our own power and learned that our ship had been recommended for a Presidential Unit Citation.

READY ON THE BEACH!



These water buffaloes (L.V.T.'s) are equipped with products made by Sprague Employees.

Honor Roll

(Continued from page 1)

was for a three-months' period, while the Impregnating record is for a period of four months. Those men--and a woman--with perfect records are:

Joseph Downey	Serine LaBonte
Velma Lincoln	George Melsky
Leon Richards	Harvey Durand
Marshall Briggs	Hallem Shibel

Topping the list is Leon Richards with a record of 364 days, neither absent nor late, out of a total of 365. Congratulations to Mr. Richards, and to the Impregnating Department!

Home Accidents

"Unsafe conditions found frequently at home but seldom in a modern plant today," according to International Silver Company's *Insitico Club News*, "are: (1) Unlighted, cluttered or defective stairs; (2) Unsafe tools; (3) Defective electric wiring; (4) Defective ladders; and (5) Smoking in dangerous places."

Calling attention to the fact that "out of every 20 deaths at home due to accidents," falls are responsible for 10, burns 3, poisoning 1, firearms 1, suffocation 1, poison gas 1 and miscellaneous 3.

"Y. M. C. A." Centennial

This year the Y.M.C.A. begins its second century of usefulness. In 1844 George Williams, a 22 year old draper's clerk, met with eleven comrades in a small London sleeping-room and founded what they agreed to call the "Young Man's Christian Association." The movement spread to America in 1851, when Y.M.C.A.'s were organized almost simultaneously in Montreal and Boston.

Today Y.M.C.A.'s are numbered by thousands and their members by millions. In the United States and Canada alone, there are 1,400 Y.M.C.A.'s with more than 2,500,000 participants. The movement reaches into 68 different countries on every continent.

As Y.M.C.A.'s have increased in number, their scope of the services has broadened correspondingly. For years the familiar symbol of the Y.M.C.A. has been the triangle, representing the development of body, mind and spirit. The Y.M.C.A. of today presents a well-rounded program of constructive recreational, educational, social and religious activities.

In the course of its efforts to meet the need of youth, it has pioneered in many worthy activities and enterprises. It started the first organized social work for boys; for soldiers and sailors; for railroad men; and for Negro men and boys. It gave the world two of the most popular indoor sports, basketball and volleyball. It started summer camping for boys; promoted the first national swimming and life saving campaign; formed the Friendly Relations Committee for Foreign Students in the United States; organized the Intercolllegiate Christian movement and the Father-and-Son programs; and helped to organize the Boy Scouts of America.

Helps With Service Clubs

The Y.M.C.A., with five other service organizations united to form the USO, whose facilities and entertainment have meant so much to millions of young men in the armed forces. The Army and Navy Department of the Y.M.C.A. is operating 500 clubs and units for USO, including 24 permanent Army and Navy Y.M.C.A.'s. Through its War Prisoners Aid, the Y.M.C.A. aids men--now more than 6,000,000 in number--held as prisoners of war. This service, with headquarters at Geneva, Switzerland, provides for the recreational, educational and religious activities within the prison camps. Prisoners of war find not only relief from the boredom of prison camp life, but also opportunities to resume studies, learn trades and otherwise prepare for their return to civilian life, and to worship according to their faiths.

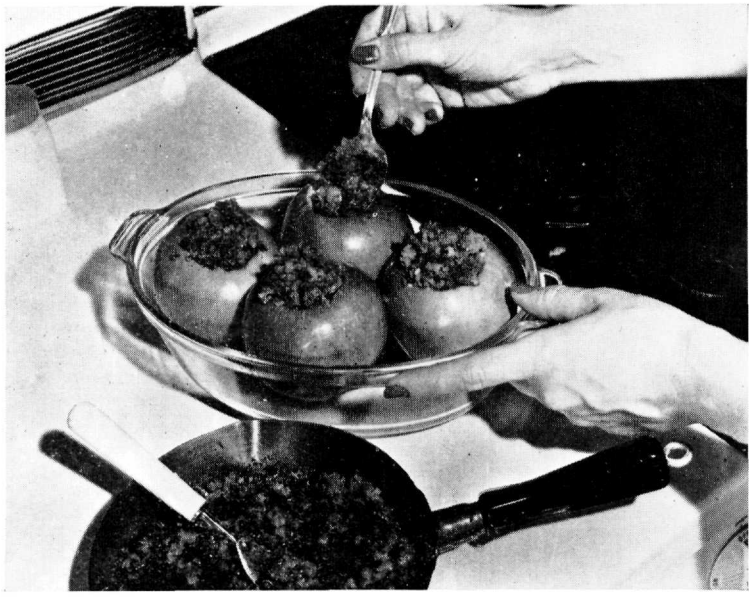
Local "Y"

The Y.M.C.A. also is helping to meet urgent wartime emergency needs on the "home front". The North Adams Y.M.C.A. acts as a community center for many organizations; 46 such groups have made use of "Y" facilities this past year, no membership being required. Red Cross, Boy and Girl Scouts, canning kitchen, Ministers' association, Garden clubs, U.S.O., farmers, labor unions have used its facilities. It has also served many service men, providing showers, swims and overnight accommodations at no charge, according to Mr. E. L. Battey, local Secretary.



**BACK THE INVASION
 with WAR BONDS!**

Johnny Appleseed Never Visioned Anything So Good!



Pork Sausage and Apples Were Meant for Each Other. Combine Them in Sausage-Stuffed Baked Apples and You Have Meat Meal Treat That's Full of Nutrition, Lush with Flavor.

Grapefruit Jelly

3½ cups Florida grapefruit juice
4 cups sugar
2 cups karo
1 bottle liquid pectin

Grate rind from four medium Florida grapefruit and squeeze out juice. Combine and let stand for 10 minutes. Press juice through small cloth. Measure sugar, karo and grapefruit juice into large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add pectin, stirring constantly. Bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard ½ minute. Remove from fire, skim, pour quickly. Paraffin at once. Makes about 10 glasses.



For Your Victory Garden

There is a rhyme and a reason, you know, for Uncle Sam's request for 22,000,000 Victory Gardens and for continued point rationing of food. It's so that Johnny of yours in Italy, or Attu, or the Marshalls won't have to go without the food to give him strength, so that some starving Chinese baby may have a meal, so that some loyal Frenchman may have bread to help him combat the enemy. It's for a real and a vital reason that we are being asked to raise our own fruits and vegetables. Rest assured that that son, brother, husband, or neighbor boy is being taken care of wherever he is, and you are doing your share toward taking care of him by saving the nation's resources with your own Victory Garden. Johnny will be grateful if you do your share—keep your garden growing!

Plan to plant your vegetables in rows rather than beds. Include in largest amounts, the vegetables your family likes most. Plan for small fruits and such perennial vegetables as asparagus, horse-radish, and rhubarb to grow at one side of the garden.

Economize on space by practicing companion and succession cropping. Sweet corn can follow early greens, radishes and onions; peppers and tomatoes follow early peas; tomatoes, late cabbage and New Zealand spinach

Prepare Sausage and Apples. Core 4 large baking apples; place in casserole. In a frying pan, saute ½ pound pork sausage meat until browned, stirring with fork to separate. Fill the cavity of apples with the browned meat, pour any sausage drippings into casserole. Add ½ cup hot water; cover casserole. Bake in moderate oven (350°F.) 45 minutes or until apples are tender, remove cover during last 15 minutes of baking.

Place on individual serving dishes, pouring any drippings over apples. Add vegetable course to plate (boiled onions and pickled beets are suggested); add a lettuce cup of cole slaw. Serve as main course with bread, butter, beverage and fruit dessert.

can be started between rows of early peas, lettuce or carrots which you'll eat before the larger plants need space to spread. Whenever leafy crops succeed root crops and root crops follow leafy vegetables, the soil is kept in better balance as to nutrients.

—Better Homes and Gardens

Wax on Linens

To remove candle wax from linen, lift off the excess with a dull knife. Place white blotters or absorbent tissue on both sides of the fabric, and press with warm iron. Sponge off excess grease with cleaning fluid, and launder.

The Early Bird!



This column was first inspired by Ben Franklin who said: "Early to bed and early to rise is the way to be healthy, wealthy and wise."

Next, it reminded us of "Earl" Williams, now of the U. S. Navy, who was good enough to send the editor greetings in his letter to be found on page 3.—Good Luck, Earl!

Then, the speed with which the young buzzard pictured above is getting over the ground brings to mind the well-known lines:

The Early Bird Catches the Worm,
Winks his eye as he watches it squirm;
Gulps it down —
Hops around —
And cackles; Oh, Oh!
As he tackles another beautiful row
— in my Victory Garden!

Anyway, the Early Bird, keeps on scratching, no matter what. And as read somewhere the other day: "The trouble with most of us in trying times is that we quit trying."

To Launch New Boat Appropriate Ceremonies Accompany Christening

Mr. Bill Mended of Western Electric department has purchased a new "yacht". The boat, which is docked at Cheshire Harbor is all ready for the launching. It is understood that Mr. Mendell has purchased all the necessary sea togs that should go with such a vessel, and is merely waiting for the appropriate moment to launch his boat. There has been some delay, since to date he was not able to get the North Adams Drum Corps to serve at his dedication exercises.

Are You Keeping Up with the Army Kitchen-Wise?

Our soldiers, sailors, and marines, without benefit of a course in nutrition, are fast becoming food-wise — through actual eating experience under the expert supervision of the Quartermaster Corps in camps here and in field kitchens over there.

Major General Gregory of the Quartermaster Corps made this statement: "I think the health standards of millions of people in the United States are due for a change. Soldiers' systems are conditioned to good vitamin-rich diets. One of the most startling tests we ever made shows how the old days of unbalanced meals—the meat-and-potato days—are gone for thousands of men. We watched boys who had been in the Army only a few weeks go off the post for a meal, eagerly order their old favorites and any item that was a change from Army fare. Then we checked on boys who had been in six months or more. Free to eat what they wanted they unconsciously tried to follow as closely as possible their camp menus!"

One of the good things to come out of the war is food wisdom. Thanks to the National Nutrition Program, we on the home front have a simple yardstick by which to plan our daily meals — a yardstick that is the result of years of scientific food research. This "Basic Seven" guide does not ask us to sacrifice our food favorites, it simply asks that we include *one* serving from each of the *seven* basic food groups in our daily menus. By this method we can be sure that our diet includes all the nutrients that add up to making us feel better, look better, work better and even live longer!

Here are the "Basic Seven" to pin up in the kitchen and learn so well that planning with this guide becomes a habit:

Group 1—Leafy-Green and yellow vegetables; Group 2—Citrus Fruit and tomatoes; Group 3—Potatoes and other vegetables and fruits; Group 4—Milk and milk products; Group 5—Meat, poultry, fish or eggs; Group 6—Bread, flour and cereals; Group 7—Butter and fortified margarine.

And war-time experiments made by the Quartermaster Corps have added much to our store of knowledge about nutrients. Citrus fruit for example, the Vitamin C food, has been found to help the soldiers withstand the effects of high altitudes and intense heat. It helps them fight infection, and has even been found to prevent night blindness that affects flyers.

We on the home front haven't a Quartermaster Corps to see that we're properly fed. It's up to each of us to look after our own war-winning health and vitality. The "Basic Seven" will serve as a guide.

Better Homes and Gardens

Somervell Address

(Continued from page 1)

struct its road, bridges, airfields and port facilities. We operate its telegraph, telephone, radio and electronic devices. We protect troops from poison gas and maintain our own supply in case of need, except certain items peculiar to the Air Force. We design and procure all arms and ammunition, all tanks and trucks, everything the soldier needs to fight and live. We keep the Army's records, pay its bills, pay each individual soldier and his allotments. We are responsible for morale of troops. Our corps of chaplains offers religious consolation. We administer military justice, handle prisoners of war, maintain law and order, keep traffic moving on the roads to battle. We carry the mail to soldiers around the world. We operate the service commands. We maintain the Army's health. We nurse the sick and wounded. We bury the Army's dead.

All this requires an organization so vast that the individual within it sometimes may forget how important his part is or he may believe that his part transcends all others in importance. The engineer soldier drilling in the mud here must always remember that he is part of the Army that is marching up the road to Rome. The worker making nuts and bolts must constantly remind himself that those are not mere nuts and bolts; that he, in reality, is hurling high explosives at the enemy. The clerk must realize that those aren't just papers she is shuffling; that each paper represents a gun in a soldier's hands.

Have Done Well - - So Far

So far we have done well, but not well enough to relax for a single minute.

We have armed the largest Army in our history with the world's best weapons. We have helped arm our allies.

We have housed and clothed and fed the Army well. Our health rate is higher than the rates in civil life. Our amphibious trucks, bazookas, rockets, signal equipment have changed the complexion of modern war.

We have shipped 50 million tons of equipment and three million men overseas.

Today we set our sights on future targets. We must set them accurately. In order to find the range, we must measure carefully what it will require of effort, of suffering, of labor, of planning, of sacrifice, of unity.

We dare not lose our sense of urgency, dare not forget that each of us is a cog in a vast machine and that individual failure may lead to failure at some vital point far up the line. The soldier here at home, the shop worker and the clerk can save American lives, or, by a thoughtless action, bring death to our fighting men. The decision is ours on whether the war will be short or long.

Extra Effort Is Vital

How long it takes, how much it costs is the individual concern of each of us. That little extra effort we all can give, is vital. Each time we pause, each time we lay down our weapons or our tools, we help the enemy. No individual cause dare stand in the way of quick and final victory. Only through unity of action and mutual determination will we win.

Let us not be deluded by the happy thought that the war is won. Bitter fighting lies ahead. We have only dented the rim of Hitler's fortress and touched the outskirts of Tojo's empire. We haven't licked them yet. We dare not slacken our efforts. Rather we must redouble them. Victory is never cheaply bought. Even victory is only a means to an end. What is that end?

What Are We Fighting For?

What are we fighting for? Why do we bury our sons and brothers in lonely graves far from home? For post war wages or post war profits, for bigger and better business, for softer comforts, new iceboxes, radios, cars? You know these are only by-products. We are fighting for liberty, the most expensive luxury known to man.

We fight for town meetings, for the soapbox in the public square, for the high school debating team, for open doors to cathedral and church and synagogue. We fight for schools built on a foundation of books, not on bayonets. We fight for the country editor and for the metropolitan daily, and for the editor's right to say the wrong thing if he thinks it's right. We fight for the right to organize for any decent purpose — for labor, for employers, for the Grange and the Legion, and the Ladies' Literary Club, and for lodge meetings in full regalia on Tuesday nights. We fight for our candidate for Sheriff, and for the other fellow's candidate, and for the right to be sorry we elected him, and to say so.

We fight for free radio, for the right to listen to what we want and to turn off what we don't want.

We fight for the right to work at jobs of our own choosing, to read the books we want to read, to listen to music that pleases us without regard to the race or nationality of the composer.

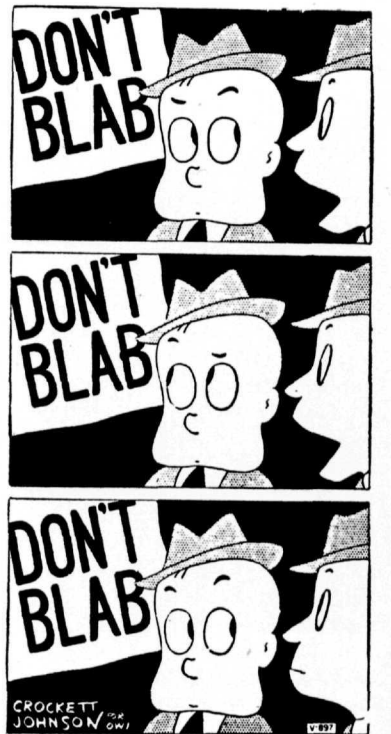
We fight for the big privilege of throwing pop bottles at the umpire.

These rights, these privileges, these traditions are precious enough to fight for, precious enough to die for. They are not easily won. They cannot be acquired by half measures or on half time. Dollars will not buy them. They cannot be attained without sacrifice.

Let me remind you that Tom Paine's words are as true now as they were that snowy night beside the Delaware. Paine wrote them on a drumhead with a stub of pencil. Let us write them in our hearts indelibly.

I quote—"These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from the service of their country, but he that stands it now deserves the love and thanks of men and women. Tyranny, like Hell, is not easily conquered yet we have this consolation with us, that the harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph."

Thus spoke Tom Paine. His words will give us consolation in our sorrow, strength to combat our weariness, courage to face each new hard day till peace comes back to the world.





Capt. Pat Cioffi and Capt. Jake Fischmann photographed at New Guinea. Both men participated in the Battle of Tarawa. Pat is the husband of Carmella of Engineering Laboratory.



Pvt. Gerald Boillat son of Eva of Tubular Assembly.

Pleased at Spirit of Home Folks

May 10, 1944

Dear Miss Owen:

Received my copy of the Log today. It was the second time I have heard from home in a long time, and you can imagine how much it pleased me. It was just grand to read about my fellow-workers and what is going on at Sprague's.

It was very pleasing to read about your all-out-effort in the War Bond campaign. Keep up your good work. It means a lot to us fellows over here to know you people back home have such a grand spirit. The buying of War Bonds is the best way to end this war quickly.

The other day, in reading a radio magazine I ran across the advertisement of the Sprague Leading Post — so you see, the name of Sprague's travels around a lot.

I have finally been assigned to a permanent outfit — General McArthur's Headquarters. It is a swell place with regular hours, excellent food and a wonderful place to stay. And now that I have a permanent address, I would like to hear more from my friends and fellow-workers at Sprague's. Give my best regards to the personnel of the Sample Lab.

Sincerely,

Pvt. Harry Coates
USN. 31347018

Co. B Hg.Bn.Q.H.Q. APO No. 500
c-o P.M. San Francisco, Cal.



Amie Morin, formerly of K.V.A. and Alice Morin, formerly of Tubular Assembly. Amie, the son of Emma Lebert of the Maintenance Department, probably on the high seas, was last heard from in California.



Pvt. Henry Como, formerly of Gas Mask, now stationed at Camp Croft, S. C.

Everett Geno of the Impregnating Department has passed his examination for the Army and is subject to call.

Lt. Harrington Writes to Her Sister and Mother

Excerpts are reprinted from a very charming letter received by Mrs. Harrington, and Lenora Harrington of Tubular Assembly, on Mother's Day. Lt. Nola was formerly with Sprague's before she took up nurses training and was sent overseas. She is now stationed in England.

Dearest:

Mothers' Day cards are not available here, so I'll write to you instead. I presume anyway that I could not find an appropriate verse to aptly express my sentiment. Our relationship has been such that mere miles cannot really separate us — it has that quality that can transcend time and space — and today "I walk beside you." I am listening to you as you relate the latest antics of your "better than average" grandchildren, as you confide your secret anxieties.... On this day, circumstances necessitate a temporary separation from two sons and two daughters.... but do not be bereft of gladness. Let your heart swell with the love that each of us holds for you.

I know you are concerned about my welfare. I assure you that I am well and happy. Very safe, too. In this beautiful spot, resplendent with sunshine, surrounded with all the loveliness of nature, it is easy to take one's mind from the harassing times. I wish you could stroll about the hills here. I have seen green dales actually blanketed with bluebells! At first glance, they look not unlike a soft plush carpet on a green background. To further delight the eye, we have the seagulls soaring above with singular grace. And too, the refreshing breeze is so invigorating. Sounds like a vacationer's paradise, doesn't it? Well, it is that. Now you know, you need not waste any sympathy on me.... I realize that these jumbled words do not relate all that is in my heart.... Lift up your eyes and be glad, and from across the ocean, I salute you,

Affectionately,
Nola

Dedicated to my husband of the United States Marines:

THE MAN I LOVE

There is a man that I love
He is in the Marines now
Because there is a war on
He will help to win somehow.

This fellow's name is William Foote
And he is my only love
I say my prayer each night for him
I know I'm heard above.

This war will soon be over
And he'll come back to me
My husband and America
I know will soon be free.

Rita Foote

Mathew "Micky" Stefanski, G.M. 2-c has been spending a furlough with his parents and wife in Adams. He has been in the South Pacific for the past eleven months and has participated in two major sea battles.

★ ★ ★ Letters and News from ★ ★



Mrs. Theodore Blair (Emma of graph of her Company, W.A.C. Tra Pvt. Blair is in the seventh row.

And How They Like Camels!

Mr. John Walsh:

I received the carton of cigarettes from the boys in the Machine Shop, and though I don't smoke, you can be sure that my shipmates were made very happy by their arrival. Not only that, but the cigarettes were "Camels" which are rare here, although we have plenty of the other popular brands.

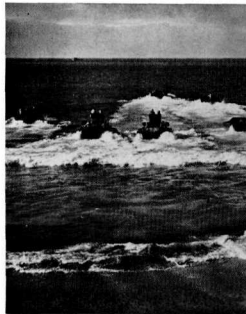
I have also been receiving the Log regularly and it makes me doubly happy to get it, as I not only worked for Sprague's, but also helped put the Log together at the printing plant. It is very nice indeed, to keep in touch with what is going on back home. I want to notify you of a change of address. My present one is:

Earl Williams, S 2-c
C.P.O. No. 2—Unit D. USN.T.C.
Sampson, N. Y.

Please give my regards to all the Machine Shop crowd and to Mr. Whitten if you see him. And if any of the fellows would care to write, I will try to answer each letter I receive. And thanks again for the cigarettes. The boys really go for them. I remain,

As ever, Earl.

USED IN PACIFIC



Amphibion Squadron sets out ment Plays an Important Part in It

From the Armed Forces ★ ★



Tubular Assembly sends this photograph to the Photo Center at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

Pvt. Donald Gregory was home on furlough recently. He is now stationed in Louisiana.

Coxswain and Mrs. Earl Russell spent the week end in North Adams. Russell, formerly of Gas Mask is now stationed in Chicago.

Naval Aviation Cadet Peter Tietgens has completed training at Chapel Hill, N. C. and assigned to flight training at Grosse Ile. Tietgens was formerly employed in the Gas Mask Department.

Adolph Borowski of the Drafting Department has been promoted to machinist Mate, 1-c. He has been studying radar at Norman, Okla. and now is transferred to Purcell, Okla. for advanced training at a naval aerial gunnery school.

Henry Glick, who has been stationed in N. Guinea for some little time has been promoted from staff sergeant to technical sergeant. Glick, brother of Sam formerly of Resistor Department was awarded an Air Medal, according to word received by his family.

ISLAND INVASION



Photo by Food Machinery Co. for Invasion, and Sprague Equipment Success.

About the Islands

Honolulu, Hawaii
May 2, 1944

Dear Miss Owen:

Trying to write today is like sitting out on a limb of a palm tree — ever try it? I am writing from the island of Oahu of the Hawaiians. We are well taken care of, have movies or U.S.O. shows nightly. Rain or not, we still have the shows just the same. Did you ever look at a movie in the rain? It's a lot of fun if you never have.

I do a lot of swimming here in the ocean, the temperature of the water is very uniform. I have been over to Waikiki Beach twice so far and boy! what a time I had there swimming and trying to stand on a surf board. I am doing pretty well now, but every once in a while a nice wave comes along — and down I go!

Miss Owen, I have received two Logs so far, and boy! I do enjoy reading them. It helps to keep up with my friends that I left behind. By reading it, I find that Lloyd King is here too. I will try and look him up. Since being here, I saw William Barry from North Adams. Miss Owen, on the way over, we got cigarettes. My friend got his from Sprague's. He said: "Pete, what do you know — I got some cigarettes from the place where you worked." — I got mine, from the Red Cross!

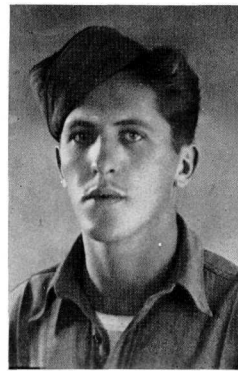
About the islands — the average temperature here is 75 degrees, but variations in elevation give a wider range of temperature, with snow on the higher mountains during the winter months. There are 250,000 acres planted in sugar cane. About half of this sugar cane land is owned by plantations — the rest is leased from estates, government lands and individuals. It takes about nine tons of sugar to make a ton of sugar. It takes about 18 to 24 months for the cane to mature for harvesting. After it is cut, it grows again out of its own stubble — with three to five such regrowths from each planting of seed. The men here outnumber the women 150 to 1 — and boy! it is hard to get a girl too! Incidentally, marriages have increased 48% here, over last year. Gardenias here cost five cents a bunch and orchids are 20 cents apiece. The Hawaiian language uses but 12 letters of the alphabet and short words, such as *Ai* - yes, *Imu* - clambake, *Ipu* - cooking receptacle, *Kala* - money, *Kaukau* - to eat, and so, saying *Mahalo Nui* - "thank you very much," I will close,

Your good friend,
Peter J. Maruco

Joseph Tocco in training at a base in Florida has been promoted to a Corporal. He formerly worked in Mica Department.

Lillian Russett is now enlisted with the U. S. Marine Corps Women's Reserve. She was formerly employed at the Brown Street plant.

Word has been received by Mrs. Grace Alcombricht, that her son Sgt. Daniel Alcombricht, formerly of Plating Department has arrived safely in England.



George O'Brien is stationed in Corsica. His sister Shirley, is in the Plating Department.

It's For The Navy

If you say, "It's for the Navy," That's good enough for me. They're fighting for the freedom Of the seas and Victory. They haven't had a day away From work since '41. So I won't be an absentee Until my job is done. My kid is in the Army. That kid's my hope and prayer. When he had to go to join the show The Navy got him there. So just between the three of us — The kid, the Navy, and me — We're the perfect combination To beat the enemy.

—A War Worker

Josephine Gelineau Writes from England

Hello Mom and Dad:

Imagine me here, somewhere in England. I arrived safe and sound, though I was sea sick once but was soon over it. When we arrived, the people were swell to us. The weather is similar to North Adams — still kind of cold.

How is everybody at home? Did you have a nice Easter? I certainly thought of both of you all day long, wondering what you were doing. I hope by next Easter we can all be home together!

I feel rather lost in this far-away land — I am afraid to go anywhere for fear I will get lost! Can't think of more to say, so I close with all my love,
Joan

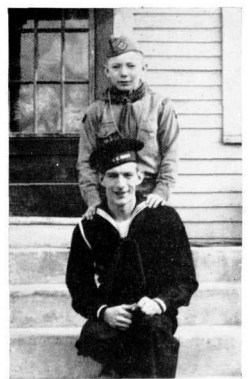


Pvt. George MacDonald, formerly of Dry Rolling. His mother is Harriet of Paper Rolling.

Word has been received by the family of Pfc. Sam Meranti that he was wounded in action at Cassino. The Purple Heart has been sent to his family. Sammy's sister Rachel works in the Plating Department.



Left: Edw. Wittig, S 2-c at Sampson. Right: Kenneth Bogel, Pharmacist's Mate, served overseas, is now stationed in North Carolina. Nephews of Emma Reardon.



Woodrow Boillat, S 2-c, and Kenneth, Boy Scout of Troop 5. The mother of the boys is Eva, of Tubular Assembly.

Pvt. Donald Meiklejohn, formerly from the Time Study Department, was graduated May 15th from the B-24 Liberator bomber mechanics school at Keesler Field, Biloxi, Miss.

Charles Kramer, Quartermaster 3-c, formerly of Beaver Shipping has arrived overseas.

Thomas Slater of Dry Test has completed his basic training at Sampson and is promoted to Seaman 2-c.

Capt. L. Laliberte has arrived in England according to word received here. Laliberte was formerly in the Check Inspection Department.



Corp. Russell Crofts, N.G., nephew of Emma Reardon of B.T.A.

MARSHALL STREET "Memos"

Selkar Department

By Rose Parotti

Sorry you had to leave, Lea. We miss you very much and wish you luck.

Our Favorite Songs

People Will Say We're in Love—Minnie
Hot Lips —Wanda
Lovely Way to Spend an Evening—Rose
Star Dust —Marion
I'll Get By —Ceil
I Fare' Down and Go Boom —Janet
A Pretty Girl is like a Melody —Lila
Nice going, Lila, for the gift we sent to Harry after his fall.

We discover two song birds in our Department—Jerry and Rosina.

Welcome back, Minnie. She worked with us in the Filters Department.



Mathew Stefanski, G.M. 2-c, formerly of the Can Shop, with his sister, Wanda Pizzi, of the Selkar Department.

Training Center

Edited by Rita Siciliano

Members of the Training Center become their own reporters:—

Ruth Haskins, our former Gas Mask supervisor has her husband home on a week's furlough. It is nice to see Ruth so happy!—*Ethel Lamon.*

I have just returned from a very pleasant vacation with my son, spent in Alton, N. H. and in Boston.—*Beulah Messier*

I have returned from a vacation spent at Stinson Lake, N. H. —*Grace Kittredge*

Selma spent Sunday at Shaftbury, Vt. with her son and his family. —*Selma Grady*

Mari Lou Skouron, formerly from Pittsfield, now employed at the Training Center as a Paper Roller, finds her job very pleasant.—*Mari Lou Skouron.*

Pauline Bombardier is looking forward to spending her fifth wedding anniversary in Boston, Massachusetts. —*Pauline Bombardier*

Smith was never like this! This job definitely is interesting—promises to be an exciting if warm summer. —*Ellen E. Sparks*

I'm leaving the Training Center for my new job. I hope I make good at it because I like it very much. —*Helena Mongeon*

Today is my first day on this new work. I think I'm going to like it very much. —*Phyllis St. Cyr*

I am just starting at the Training Center and would like very much to make good at this new work. —*Bertha Davine*

Partition Patter

By Arthur Charron

Lena and Pete Rainey celebrated their silver wedding anniversary on May 17th. Best wishes from the gang, and may you enjoy another 25 years together!

With all the goodies floating around, Betty and Doris have decided that diets are just something to put off until tomorrow.

At last, we have found out what George and Alyce Roy do on Saturday nights. They sit in their car on Main Street and watch the trials and tribulations of the fair sex in selecting hats!

It is said that a leopard never changes his spots—but he probably never tried leg make-up that wears off in spots—don't you think so, Mrs. Millis?

Why, Ruth Morrissey! A dollar for that? Are you sure they included everything?

During a discussion of ultra-modern fiction, including "Strange Fruit"—who was it who asked "Did you ever read *Kathleen Norris'* books?"

Partition Assembly held a consultation with a Ouija Board. The questions asked were somewhat in this order:

"Does my husband love me?"
"How old is Art?"
"Where is my husband stationed?"
"How old is Art?"
"Who is always talking about me?"
"How old is Art?"

Darn those boards, they don't tell you anything!

Last week, Assembly lunched "church supper" style. The *Piece de resistance* was a large crock of home baked beans, accompanied by delicious hot dogs, chili sauce, mustard, relish, cake, etc. Not bad!

Troubles of the Day:

Rose's garden
Mary's interior decorating
Mabel's domestic animals
Everybody's week end.

Partition Patter sounds something like this: "...then you stir it slowly... Art, can I have some 14's... I think I will change the hem on it... Art, I haven't any more 10's... Mairzy Doats and Doazy... Art, what is the matter with the drinking fountain." And many more, but like the Arab of old, Art has folded his tent and silently stolen away—for a few moments. Yet after seemingly interminable hours, the final chorus of "Goodnight, Art" is not a welcome relief, but just the last happy ride on the merry-go-round. And tomorrow is another day!



Plating Department

By Jane Dawson

Congratulations to Danny Alcom-bright from the Plating Department, on his promotion to the rank of Sgt. Good work, Danny.

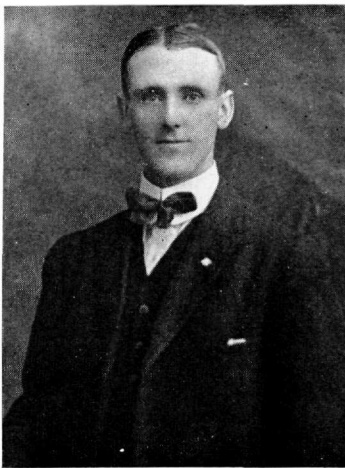
Shirley O'Brien has received word that her brother, Pvt. George O'Brien is now serving with the armed forces in Corsica.

To Jimmy Warrington of the second shift, we wish a speedy recovery.

The men in the department have all been boasting about the trout they catch. But it seems that they are just telling the same old fish stories. Why not prove your yarns with a real trout dinner, fellows?

What would lunch be without their onion sandwiches! (Lucy, Tonie, Debbie.)

John Tolmie



John Tolmie is the friendly, smiling man who sees to it that our mail and messages are delivered promptly day after day. Everybody knows him; everybody likes him. He helps in a big way to keep our morale at the clicking point.

John was born and grew up in Scotland where he was an expert soccer player. It stands him in good stead these days since he has to cover a lot of ground in his daily trips.

Networks

By Lucy DeFazio

A farewell party was held at the home of Lillian Adams in honor of June Cole, one of our old members who has been transferred to Brown Street Paper Assembly. Theresa Phillips and Lillian were the hostesses. After refreshments, Lillian was presented with a beautiful pin and a purse of money. Best of luck, "June Bug" and always keep that smile!

It is never too late, Joe, to congratulate you on your election to the Presidency of the Eagles Fraternity!

Carl Tatro has been transferred from Networks to Wire Coating at the Brown Street plant.

Ruth Brouillett celebrated her birthday on Mother's Day. We can see where there was a double celebration in your home.

Who is the Greta Garbo of Networks — she always wants "to be alone."

Welcome to Charlotte Stevens, our new Check Inspector, and to Harriet Morin and Helen Corsi of our Laboratory.

Evelyn Fletcher, Ruth Brouillett and your reporter attended the Log program. We found it interesting, didn't we, girls?

Dancing used to start before lunchtime... wonder if it is to work up an appetite?

Payroll - Beaver

By Priscilla Windover

Welcome Back, Fran! !

Millie Waterhouse left last week for Texas to spend several weeks with her husband, Sgt. Lyndon Waterhouse, who is stationed there.

New and pretty additions to the Payroll Department—Romelda Lanou and Ellen Lowe.

New and pretty addition to the Women's Army Corps—Janet Gregalis... Lots of luck, Janet!

Betty Alderman spent last week end in Chatham, Mass. with Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Auge. Bernie, a former Sprague worker, now in the Navy is stationed there.

Impregnating News

By Angie Langer

Paul Fitzpatrick has left us for the U. S. Navy. Here's luck to you, Paul.

Velma says she will join the WAC's, providing she is assigned to Burma for active duty. Wonder why?

We enjoy the turkey dinner at Joe Downey's. Don't hesitate in asking us again, will you Joe?

We think Harry has found the Fountain of Youth in the Rolling Department.

Angie has been having quite a time keeping up with her Navy husband, but he is now in Florida, so for his birthday, Walt will receive a wrist-watch so as to remember the TIME. —Velma Lincoln

We all welcome "Ernie" Foote and his dancing feet back to the Impregnating Dept., also "Bill" MacArthur with his artistic touch.—John Lyczynski.

BLOCK ANNEX

Bob Burns hasn't anything on our Clara Genest as far as being an Arkansas Traveler is concerned. She has just returned from Little Rock, Arkansas where she was bridesmaid for her sister Corinne, who became Mrs. William Button.

Jessie Kopela has gone to Charleston, S. C. for her vacation. Hope you have a nice time, Jessie.

The Department welcomed Miles O'Grady as a recent visitor. He is stationed at Ft. Bragg, N. C. It was nice having him here, wasn't it Agnes?

Here is wishing Margaret Scarbo a speedy recovery.

What happened to our drummer boy at noon — did they hide your drumsticks?

Speedy recovery to "Windy" Blanchard—it is dull without you!

LAB GAB

By Carmella Cioffi

Now that I've shown everybody my husband's picture in the paper, I'll get down to business with some character sketches:

Jack Wilson—*Traveller with a memory*
Harold St. Denis—

A one man "crunch" wave
Gil Green—*Nature's pet, and popular!*
Art Randall—*A most observant guy*
Clayton Collins—*Vim, Vigor, Vitality*
Danny Shea—*Most argumentative in a room full of argumentative fellows (that's some distinction!)*

Irving Ruhman — *A lovely boy*
Nelson Beverly—*Athlete with a brain*
Mr. Allison — *The Great! ! !*

Dr. John Burnham — *Always proper*
Leaky Lebert — *Bowler supreme*
Tom Dufraine—*Friend in need — Friend indeed.*

Odvar Ness — *Diplomat*
Dick Tyler — *Easy does it*
Carmella Cioffi — *Poor little me.*

Factory Engineering Dept.

By Edie Lee

Monday morning we all came to work with hearty congratulations for "Grampa" Jones.

Bob Begiebing has left us to start his duties in the U. S. Navy. The best of luck to you, Bob.

We all know the cause of "Andy's" cheerfulness when he comes in some mornings. He just received one or maybe two, letters from that son of his in the Pacific.

Who is the fellow that's always asking someone to go for a ride in his Buick? Just a warning to the unsuspecting... It *might* get you to your destination, but will it bring you safely back? If you travel no farther than Brown or Marshall Streets, then you may feel safe in accepting the invitation.

We are all glad to welcome "Andy" Prystas back to our department. "Andy" has been in Missouri visiting her husband who is in the U. S. Navy.

Harold Stevens has come up from Brown Street to join our happy little bunch.

Laura Leonard came to join us from the Check Inspection Department.

Prefers Navy



Dennis Pedrin aspires to the Navy, rather than the Air Corps to which his uncle belongs after leaving the Oven Department at Sprague's. Son of Jules of Block Annex, and Rita of Check Inspection.

Roberts Farewell Party

By Fran Zaloga

The men of the Plating Department extended a farewell dinner to Ness Roberts who is leaving for the army. The dinner was prepared by Caroline Sulle of the Can Shop department. A gift of money was presented to Ness.



At Farewell Party: Burt Moloff, Jim Dolan, Bill Sulle, Alden Jones, Ness Roberts, Zigg Nazzewski, Jim Harrington, Dan Kimball, John Bartlett and Howard Isherwood.

More Beaver Bits

(Continued from page 6)



Irene Remillard of Dry Rolling, and daughter, Janet. Her Daddy is in the Navy and is the Brother of "Cedo" of Machine Shop.

Machine Shop News**Letter From John Mahoney**

Morehead City, N. C.

Hi Cedo!

I found your letter waiting for me when I returned back here, and glad to get it. I also got a carton of eggs from the boys today. I wish you would thank them for me, Cedo. Thanks to you, too.

The weather here is pretty warm, but a nice sea breeze keeps it nice and comfortable. Wish I might have been fishing with you, when home. Understand there is good deep sea fishing here.

Tell all the boys I was darn glad to see them once again, when I was on my furlough. And 'til I hear from you again,

Your friend,
Johnnie

★ E ★

Another Letter Received

May 18, 1944

Hello Fellows:

Received the carton of Camels and was very thankful for them. I also received the carton mailed quite some time ago. Every time I receive a package from you fellows, I get quite a thrill out of it, because it's such a nice feeling to know that you boys still remember me.

We, in the Service are very grateful to know that we are not forgotten back home. Again, I thank all my friends and also the new fellows there. To Barney, I wish to say I am sorry I couldn't get around to sing him a song.

Best regards and good wishes to everyone from

Mike Gentile

★ E ★

The boys wish John R. Mulcahy the best of luck. He was accepted for the Navy May 19th.

The boys of the Shop miss Tommy Frances, and hope that he will be back with them soon.

Hank Koloc and T. J. Rondeau have returned from a business trip to Chicopee.

Do you know that Machine Shop's "Green-eyed Monster"? Who - who?

Rudy Drobiak, Jno. L. Murray, Jas. Cooper, Jno. Mulcahy, Geo. Scarbo and Edw. Hinkell went bullhead fishing in South Pond one evening, recently. Fish were plentiful.

A book is being written by T. C. Ferguson of Machine Shop entitled "Me and My Lathe."

Paper Rolling News

By Alyce O'Brien

Best wishes to our former shipping clerk, Joseph Candloro, who left May 18th to join the Navy.

"Pin-Up Girl". Dot C. received a beautiful sweetheart pin from her boy friend in Virginia.

Marjie—how you can blush!—ted!

Corinne—Never knew you could polka, but with Lucy around, she would see that you would.

Our girl in slacks—Jean....our sweater girl, Milly B.

Nicknames:

"Gus" Lepicier, "Readsboro" Davis, "Freckles" O'Neil and "Pudgy" Blake.

Our congratulations to former Superintendent, John Ruby, now the proud father of a baby girl.

Lena Solari's pride and joy—her baby brother—volunteered for Navy service and left immediately for duty.

Night Shift

We wish to extend our sympathy to Theresa Lavigne who lost her brother in the service of his country.

We are happy to learn that the parents of Ruth Scott have just celebrated their 64th wedding anniversary on May 17th. A large celebration was given them by their friends and relatives. Both parents are active and well. Incidentally, the mother celebrated her 84th birthday on May 18th.

Myrtle Ell's was happy to have her brother home on a 21 day furlough after having spent two years in India. He reports back to Tennessee for duty on May 24th. Myrtle also has two other brothers in the service—one in Virginia and one in Texas.

After a year of service, Marion Bond has left us. We are going to miss you Marion, and hope you will return soon.

Production Scheduling

By A 'n L

The spring and summer season have definitely arrived — Wayne Davis has shed his coat.

Fare thee well, and success in your new endeavor, Rod.

We have a poetess in the Material Control, and we liked her Mother's Day poem which was published in the last Log.

Girls from the office enjoyed a get-together at the Hub recently, the guest of honor being Eleanor Blair.

Wonder if the girls in the Sample Department realize how well voices carry over the partition. We overheard: "I even wear them to bed now, so that no one will steal them." (We presume they were nylons.)

The woods behind Sprague's are frequented by sun bathers....Do you derive any benefit from it, Mamie?

Florence Gross and Hazel Geraghty have returned from their vacations.

Welcome to our Scheduling Department, Ralph Blanchard. Hope you will like it as much as we like having you with us. By the way, Ralph, that ring in your right ear is not always the telephone. It's Nick Carter whistling through his teeth. "Woo Woo". —Alice Swartz.

Here's to all the folks at Sprague's Who help make life worth the while,—A helping hand, a kindly word. Or sometimes just a little smile.

—Margaret Beaupre

ENGINEERING SPECS

By Hazel Goodale

An Open Letter to Pat Upon the Receipt of Her Letter

Dear Pat:

How we all enjoy getting your letter and learned of the nifty tan which you and Florence are acquiring—sun, beach saltwater and navy blimps. It all sounds more like a vacation than work—although you did mention that subject. By this time you should have quite a collection of slogans, cereal boxtops and twenty-five cents. All the girls from this department are entering your contest to spend a vacation with you at the shore — sounds ducky.

Emma Underwood is having a week in Arkansas. I guess she had enough to read on the way, we all brought her magazines, funny books and newspapers for the journey.

Ray Lamoureux is back from his vacation which he spent at home, and the Fairchilds are back from their vacation at their old stamping ground, Philadelphia. It's a nice smile Mr. Fairchild has been giving us since his return.

The boys said to tell you that they are going fishing this evening. Of course they don't know what they'll catch, but will let you know in the next Log. They have been on a number of fishing trips week ends and evenings—with the usual luck....Bob Garner has really got a story to tell about the time he and Bill Kirby went fishing. It all has to do with fences, rubber boats and automobiles....and Pat, you should see Ray L.'s new haircut—guaranteed air-conditioned!

Well, this is all 'or now—see you on vacation,

The Gang

★ E ★

Block Test

Alphonse LaFountain recently took his vacation, and being very patriotic, he spent it at home, fixing his Victory garden.

Ask Dick F. who's the best sweeper around. He even dances with the broom!

We received a "thank you" card from Roma Sweeney recently. We're glad to hear you are getting on so well. Hurry back — we miss you!

We are sorry to learn of the misfortune to Eva Stone, one of our co-workers. She broke her ankle recently, and as though that were not enough, lost all her possessions in the fire at her sister's home which was burned. We admire her courage in escaping from the burning building and trust she will be none the worse for the shock.

If you want to find out anything about the WAC's, Arlene C. is the one to see. She is right up to date in anything that has to do with WAC's.

SAMPLE DEPT.

By The Shadow

Welcome to Donald Fortini, who has joined this Department. Hope you enjoy working with us as much as we do with you.

Doris D. spent the week end in New York, plus Monday. Missing trains is quite a gag with her, but we are glad she had such a good time.

I'll take this way to congratulate Billy on his new job. Good luck, Cassanova—you will need it.

Too bad you can't work afternoons, Alice C. You certainly miss out on our last-minute rushes.

SPORTS . . . by KEN RUSSELL

The major leagues continue to play some unusual and interesting games. Since Jim Tobin pitched his no-hit, no-run game Clyde Shoun of the Cinn. Reds also racked up a similar feat against the Boston Braves. Ironically enough Jim Tobin was the only Brave to reach 1st base and only by a walk. The N. Y. Yankees of the American League and the St. Louis Cardinals of the National League are leading at this writing.

Sprague Teams

Sprague baseball teams are trying hard to get started and through the efforts of Hank Gamari, and Art LaDame of Adams there is a possibility that some baseball, other than high school, may be seen.

Turning to local soft-ball, some of the teams around have organized a league. Two teams from Sprague's, the Products and the Electrics have entered with possibilities of another. A team from Adams has also entered and the Less Market outfit formerly Buck Bullets! Diners are also entered. In previous practice games be-

tween the Diners and the Adams Laundry, both teams notched victories. The league is wide-open and some interesting tussles loom ahead.

Challengers

The Brown Street boys are still waiting to hear from Beaver and Marshall St. about some horseshoe matches. For contact see Orrie King and Ted Czerwinski of the Brown Street crew.

George Hall, foreman of the Brown Street Machine Shop, recently landed what most fishermen call the "big" one of the year. While fishing in the Deerfield, George hooked and landed a 21 inch Brownie weighing slightly more than 3 lbs.

John Solomon is still looking for competition in checkers. He recently defeated Mr. Page and Mr. Gallagher both well-known checker players of the Gale Shoe Co. Although John claims he has yet to meet defeat he has been tied and that person is Walt Carpenter my co-sport writer of the Beaver Plant.

Why pay money to put on weight, Mary. It only stayed with you one day.

How are you coming with the raisins, Rose? Think you'll ever have enough?

Sorry I omitted your name in the last issue, Phil. I never know when you are here or in Virginia. Am I forgiven? And to the girls not mentioned this time, I'll think of you next issue.

Look who is here! Welcome back Tete, and take care of those tootsies.

Tubular Assembly

By Gertrude Gentile

From the Assembly line, we greet: Helen Gattuso, Betty McGraw, Zitta Bossi. We hope you will like us.

Best wishes and good luck to Henry Raymond....and hurry back, we miss you!

The girls from Tubular Assembly have discovered a new sport—that of horseback riding. And the new enthusiasts, Helen DeMers, Vera Timothy, Eleanor Stay, Gert Hall and "Sonny" Williams are spending all their spare time (and money) at the Royal Riding stables in Adams.

Irene Gagne has joined the "War Widows". Her husband, Romeo left for the Navy on May 19th. Best of luck, Romeo.

Perhaps we will be able to keep that certain party on the degreaser, since he has found his heart throb! Hi ya, Helen!

Celebrates Birthday

Mrs. Isobel Daub celebrated her birthday, last Tuesday, May 16th at Florini's Gardens. After a delicious dinner, a theater party was held. Those participating were: Lena Simonelli, Esther Sullivan, Doris Vallieres, Eva Boillat, Edna Lavarriere and Margaret Daub. The guest of honor was presented with a gift.



Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand Peters are the parents of a son, born May 22nd. Mr. Peters is employed in the Machine Shop at Beaver Plant.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barschdorf on May 11th, a daughter, Harry works in Networks.

A daughter to Pvt. and Mrs. Northway Abbott on May 13th. Mrs. Abbott is Ruth, formerly of Payroll office.

Mr. and Mrs. Prosper Lussier are the parents of a son born May 13. Mr. Lussier is employed in the Oven Department.



Miss Theresa Canale became the bride of Sgt. Bernard Wisner, Saturday morning May 20th. Mrs. Wisner will continue her work in the Test Department. Sgt. Wisner, a veteran of action in Africa and Italy will return to his army station in North Carolina.



The engagement of Lorraine E. Dumoulin (Resistor Dept.) to Robert A. Adams, Petty Officer 2-c, U.S.N. has been announced. The wedding date has been set for June.

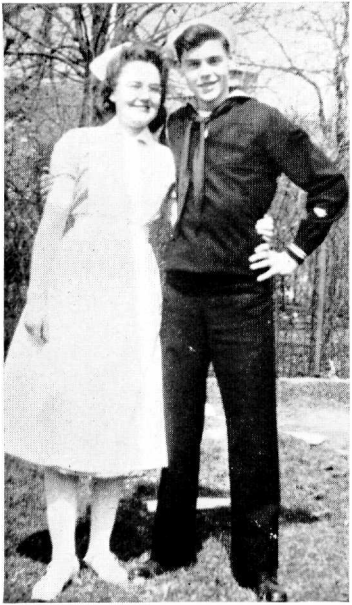


**EVERY
MINUTE
COUNTS**

**VICTORY DEPENDS ON
EVERYONE, EVERYDAY**

STAY ON YOUR JOB—don't lose time!

BROWN STREET "BRIEFS"



Ann and Peter Vergunst. Ann is in Nurses Training at Pittsfield; Peter is at a radio school at Bedford, Pa. Brother and sister of Grace of Mica.

Stacking and Installation

A farewell party was given for Jim Copeland, supervisor of the Stacking and Installation Department, who left here to help Uncle Sam build up his Navy. The party was held at Florini's and was attended by most of his co-workers. It was one grand evening. Jim is now stationed at the Sampson, New York Training Center. We are sure that Uncle Sam is as proud of him as we are. Good luck to you, Jim.

Nan Barschdorf spent the week end in Keene, New Hampshire. She inspected the new million dollar flying field. Was that all?

Hats off to Romeo Scerbo who has passed his examination for the army.

Specs DeGrenier spent the week end getting a sunburn at Whitman's Beach. Is that anywhere near Coca Cola Lodge?

The gang congregated at Ag's house to celebrate Dot B's birthday. We had a swell time, didn't we Howard?

We hear that Charlotte T. is taking driving lessons. How goes it, Fran?

To "Jim" Copeland, the gang says "Hello."

Dedicated to My Brother Pfc. Geo. Salavantis of the U. S. Marines, Serving in the Pacific

The house seems empty since you went away

I miss you more and more each day. You took the sunshine away, it seems, Brother, when you joined the Marines. I know you're trying to protect us all By making the Land of the Rising Sun fall.

But still at night I find my dreams Are of my brother in the fighting Marines.

I miss the quarrels we had once in awhile

But most of all the way you used to smile.

So when this battle of ours is won And you come back, with the setting sun,

You'll know, dear Brother How much it means

To have you back From the Marines!

—Bertha Salavantis -- Resistors

K. V. A. Cover Assembly

By "Scoop"

We extend our sincerest sympathies to Mrs. Mary Loftus whose mother died last week. Keep your chin up, Mary!

The K.V.A. was very fortunate to have as recent visitors, three veterans of World War II. Staff Sergeant Roger Roy who has just returned from England after receiving the D.F.C. the Air Medal and Three Oak Leaf Clusters. He is the husband of Mary also brother of Simone and Muriel all of this Department. Seaman 1-c George Coody who received the Presidential Citation and Bronze Star for participating in two major battles in the South Pacific. He is the brother of "Junior" also of K.V.A. We also had as visitor Pfc. John Rice of the Marines—he too received the Presidential Citation for the battles of Bougainville, Tarawa and numerous others. He is the son of Howard Rice, systemizer at the Brown St. Plant. Thanks! for the good work fellows. We're all backing you up.

We want to welcome Barbara Crandall, the new Inspector, in the Network division of our Department.

"Memories that Bless and Burn"

Dot, Phil and Mrs. Kelly's little adventure to the Meadowview for fish and chips. The girls are still thawing out from their chilling experience.

Jimmy whatever happened to that sweater with the fancy buttons? Have you given it to the Museum as a precious antique?

Have the boys forgotten about their Buddies Club? I can vividly remember all the excitement those initiations created!

If there are any questions you want answered bring your problems to Lillian and Muriel—they're expert workers on the Ouija Board.

Vacancies that will be difficult to fill --

Elaine Bressette, Genevieve Kolodziej, Helen Scarbo, Margaret Kelly and also Kenneth "Soupy" Supernant.

Rita Thomas and Muriel Roy spent the week end attending conferences in Boston.

Question of the day --

What's up in Canada that's keeping Simone so long? ? ? ?

Mica Finishing Dept.

By Theresa Bushika

Who or what is Little Oscar and Rubinoff in the MX60 line? Ask Pat and Dickie.

Mr. Ed. Coulter would make the best Mrs. Wiggs of any cabbage patch.

Where does Marguerite Redfield get her Nylons to wear to work?

Joan Davis' stand-in — Jean Cuddeback.

Grace Southgate, Peg Gagnier, Ruth Davis, Jean Cuddeback, Pete Mancuso and Jim and Peg Dickie spent a wonderful week end at Camp Kiltieburn at Lake Lauderdale, N. Y.

John Kenney has been transferred from Kesler Field, Miss. to Scott Field, Ill. We are happy to hear John is doing very well. Nice guy, that John.

"Tom" Lavigne is getting injections for PEP but they almost knock her out instead.

Rose Thomas was shoved out in another room and we all miss her very much.

Who is the Oomph girl in the Networks?

How would you like to go cruising at Cheshire Lake in Mike Pierce's tug boat? For free!!

To Some Girls in Preliminary Test

There's Yvonne St. Pierre — Called "Bonnie" for short. Her heartthrob is a Marine, And a mighty good sport.

Emma St. Pierre is next on the list. Her heart's all aflame, For her sweetheart's a soldier And marriage, her aim.

Eleanor Rhodes—we call her "Ellie". Her heartbeat is over the sea — And when she gets a letter She simply shouts with glee.

Then comes "Jackie" Davis, Whose right name is Ruth. She also has a soldier. Oh boy! and is he smooth.

Her sister, "Peggy" Gagnier Is full of love and joy — For she'll soon see her husband Who is a sailor boy.

Rose Thomas of Capacity Test Has planned to say, "I do" And join the ranks of married folks And big girl-hood days *adieu*.

Then there is Ruth Williams Who lives with her mother. There's a *sailor* in her life — But shucks, he's just her *brother*! By Mrs. Williams, Mother of Ruth

LOST AND FOUND COLUMN



LOST:—Somewhere between April 25th and present date -- the identity of the young lady in the baby carriage. Reward of an extra copy of the LOG to person giving correct identity. Address: LOG Editor, Box 123.

Wire Coating News

1st Shift -- Betty Jangrow

We welcome back our supervisor "Willy" — "Bill".

We also welcome Helen Foote who spent time with her husband, Staff Sgt. Joseph Foote, II, who has been home on a furlough.

For bigger and better fish stories, consult Bill Dunn or Ralph Blood.

Larry Weld is a close second on the how's and why's of fishing (especially bullheads).

The latest topic of Rose K. and Mary K. is "Flange". It was fine for a good laugh.

We extend good wishes to our Reporter, Lee Reese, and hope she is better and will be back with us soon

2nd Shift -- Connie Prendergast

If you do not hear the Wire-coaters' Quartet anymore, it's because Rita and Sue have left us to spend some time with their husbands. Rita is in Louisiana and Sue is spending her time out "Arkansas Way." But they will be back again, and in fine voice! A hearty welcome goes to the Knowlessisters, Mary and Winifred who have joined "our gang." Lots of luck to both of you.

And along with a "hello" to our new Wire-coaters, goes a good-bye to Ruth Lewis. We'll all miss your cheery ways and we wish you luck in your new work.

Brown Street Payroll

Connie Marino Letter

Agnes — *Ag-ga-nis*— You're Tops! You'll never realize how much your patience, kindness and thoughtfulness meant to me. Sometimes, though I didn't act as though I appreciated it. I knew you understood; besides, I like your psychology on life.

Bertha — *Berta* — The gal with the golden voice: I shall miss our chats about our "family". You were really understanding about it. Thanks!

Helen — *OB* — The Marino's star boarder. Who will I fight with now, Helen — I never meant it, but liked to see you "burn up". Don't forget, the front door is open any time to you.

Margaret — *Piggy* — If there is a girl in the Welfare Department who can keep me in a state of laughter as you have done, I shall be ever so grateful!

Mildred — *Millie* — The beauty of the Payroll Office Sure did appreciate those rides to and from work. Call me up some time, so I can lean over the bannister.

Katherine — *Kay* — Personality Plus: I have envied your good nature, easy going manner — something I shall never achieve!

Irene — *Red Head* — Now, who is going to remark about my hair? I shall miss your: "For cripes sake, Marino, what did you do to your hair!" I'd wear an up-do just to hear you say it!

Doris — *Do-do* — I was always partial to contraltos — and don't forget to invite me to the wedding!

Harold — *Kittredge* — I confess now, you used to scare me — but when one gets to know you, what charm! what wit! What "*occi-bella*" as Peggy says!

Alexander — *Peter* — I can see the "Heath" influence in you because personality plus is one of your many traits.

To Everybody

Thanks for the party — it was elegant! Thanks for my lovely suitcase, and for the grand chocolates which I am devouring while I write. And thanks a million for letting me be one of the gang! Gratefully,

Connie

Miss Marino Honored

Miss Connie Marino was given a farewell party by her co-workers of the Brown Street Payroll Office on May 10th. A chicken and steak dinner was enjoyed at the Clarksburg Sportman's Club, and dancing and singing followed the dinner. Mrs. Agnes McDonough was toastmistress for the occasion, presenting Connie with a traveling bag and a box of candy. Connie responded with well chosen remarks. Miss Marino leaves the Payroll Department to take up new duties at the City Hall in the North Adams Welfare Office. Her many friends will miss her, but sincerely wish her the best of success in her new work.

Resistors - - Shipping

By Evelyn Dodge

We all miss our regular reporter. Hope you're feeling much better now, Alice.

Jane, we hope you enjoy your husband's furlough, and have a swell vacation.

Did you enjoy your vacation, Gertie? Fish come big in Vermont.

Helen, we welcome you back. You bring in a ray of sunshine.

Wedding bells will soon ring for you, Inez. We wish you the best of luck and happiness.

SILVER MICA

By Dot and Kay

Harriet Morgan has returned from a week's vacation spent at Saratoga, New York and New York City.

Leo Barriere is enjoying a week's vacation. We all miss his practical jokes!

Wanted: One recipe for chop suey— Mary Coffill and Thelma Patterson can't decide how much "Suey" to add.

We hear that Walt Evans, Leo Barriere and George Remillard have been doing a lot of fishing lately. Ask Leo about the one that shrunk to 5½ inches after he had stretched it to measure 6½ inches.

In the Spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love etc.—We notice that Larry Hiser has been wearing a tie every day lately. Could it be that the *Spring air* got him?

Kay Haskins, Kay McCann, of Silver Mica, Jennie Hirst of Mica Shipping spent Saturday in Pittsfield regardless of transportation difficulties. Why let six flat tires spoil one's fun?

We are still trying to find out where Gerry Rhodes keeps that new Arabian horse that she recently purchased.

We would like to know why Catherine McCann sings, "Give Me One Dozen Roses."

What are the latest results on that assault and battery case? It seems that Mary Coffill inadvertently hit Dot Boutwell in the head with nothing smaller than a *car door*, the other night.

Checking Along With the Resistors

By Kay Corsi

Lot of happiness and the best of luck to Nancy Bruno and Carl Hurley of Wire Coating, married May 4th.

A collection of twenty-five pennies was made for Annie Mangano who lost a quarter. If you want to hear the best part of the story, ask Annie!

New-comers to our room are Ruth Stevens, Shirley Hurlbut — we're also glad to see Mary Keefer who has come on day time from night shift.

Catherine Robare has returned from her vacation, sporting a beautiful diamond. The lucky fellow is Leo Chaput, a Sergeant in the Army.

The prize for the girl who has the most embarrassing moments goes to Lillian Marco.

Ione Alderman has left the Department to join her husband in Colorado.

Songs That Fit the Girls --

Kathleen Guyette— "Danny Boy"
Agnes Davis— "My Son, My Son"
Ella Mae Landry—"I am Waiting For Ships That Never Come in"

Viola Scovine— "Billie"
Anna Racine— "Over There"

Della Keating— "Marine's Hymn"

June Roy — "Goodnight Where Ever You Are"

Steffi Novak—"That Soldier of Mine"

This is all — see you next time.



UNCLE SHADRACH SAYS
"IF ANY ONE WANTS TO KNOW
WHOSE CAR HE JUST CRANKED
TO ASK 'AL' LANCTO."